

COUNTY OFFICERS.  
 Sheriff.....D. London.  
 Clerk & Register.....W. R. Steenok.  
 Treasurer.....G. M. F. Davis.  
 Pros. Attorney.....J. O. Hadley.  
 Judge of Probate.....A. Taylor.  
 C. C. Commissioner.....N. E. Brit.  
 Surveyor.....W. H. Shroman.  
 Coronors.....S. Revell.

SUPERVISORS.  
 Grove Township.....O. J. Bell.  
 South Branch.....Ira H. Richardson.  
 Beaver Creek.....W. Patterson.  
 Maple Forest.....Duane Willett.  
 Grayling.....R. S. Babbitt.  
 Frederickville.....John P. Hunt.  
 Bull.....Chas. Jackson.  
 Center Plains.....John P. Hinkley.

N. R. GILBERT, M. D.  
 Physician, Surgeon, Etc.  
 U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensions.

OTSEGO LAKE, MICH.

A. A. MATHESIN, NOTARY PUBLIC.  
 \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$100. Adm. Station & Co. Portland, Maine.  
 \$75 a week in your own town. Terms and \$400. Adm. Station & Co. Portland, Maine.  
 \$60 a week in your own town. Terms and \$400. Adm. Station & Co. Portland, Maine.  
 \$72 a week in your own town. Terms and \$400. Adm. Station & Co. Portland, Maine.

J. Maurice Finn,  
 NOTARY PUBLIC, AND DEPUTY  
 Clerk and Register,  
 OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

A. H. SWARTHOUT,  
 ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR.  
 NOTARY PUBLIC.

Real Estate, Insurance, and Collection Ast.  
 GRAYLING, MICH.

HAVE YOUR  
 JOB PRINTING  
 DONE AT THE  
 AVALANCHE JOB OFFICE

C. S. Brown, Manager  
 CHAPMAN HOUSE,  
 118 Smithfield Street,  
 LANSING, MICHIGAN.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,  
 Harrison & Reed, Proprietors.  
 Corner of Midland and Center streets,  
 ST. LOUIS, MICH.

Bay City House,  
 JOSEPH N. SEGGIN, Proprietor.  
 Corner of 1st and Adams streets,  
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WE Want 1000 AGENTS  
 to sell our Novelties, and make from  
 \$100 to \$200 a month. Circulars &c.,  
 sent free. Address:  
 U. S. MANUFACTURING CO.,  
 118 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Ionian Jewel Sets.  
 Every lover of the beautiful should  
 have a set of this beautiful Jewelry.  
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UNPARALLELED OFFER!  
 FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINE  
 With full line of attachments to do all  
 kinds of work.

GIVEN AWAY.  
 Free of Charge.

Having made arrangements with a well known  
 customer for a large number of their machines,  
 to be given away to every purchaser of  
 \$100.00 or more, our catalogue, consisting of  
 1000 different styles of Sewing Machines,  
 is now being distributed by STANDARD AUTHORS.

A First Class Family  
 Sewing Machine,  
 with fully mounted IRON STAND, with SOLID  
 WALNUT TOP and DRAWER, carefully packed  
 and delivered to any depot in this city, FREE OF  
 CHARGE.

This is a bona fide offer, made for the purpose  
 of introducing our publications throughout the  
 United States.

Send for a Catalogue and descriptive Circular, to  
 PHILADELPHIA PUBLISHING  
 COMPANY.

729 Filbert Street,  
 Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Agents Wanted to Assist in Distribution.

\$60 a week in your own town. \$500 free.  
 \$100 a week in your own town. \$500 free.  
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THE TRICK CIGARETTE CASE.  
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# Crawford Avalanche

SALLING, HANSON &amp; CO.,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS

VOL. III.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1881.

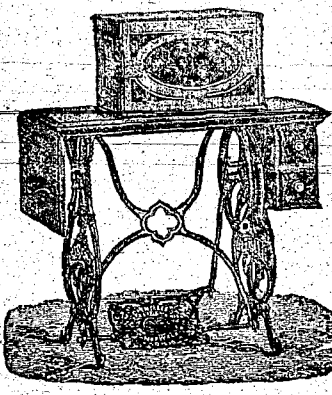
NO. 28.

LOOK HERE!  
 IF YOU WANT  
 SOLID MERIT,

And at the same time get fully the worth of your  
 money, ask any dealer for this.

I-M-P-R-O-V-E-D

SELF-THREADING



Dantless!

The only Sewing Machine made which has  
 the most perfect look, and the most  
 perfect work, and the most perfect  
 work, and the most perfect work.

IT SEWS ANYTHING!

IT BEATS EVERYTHING!

IT PLEASES EVERYBODY!

Sewing Machine Dealers everywhere will find it  
 to their interest to order the Dantless, and get it  
 for Terms, Territory &c., apply to

The Dantless Man'f Co.

Norwalk, Ohio, U. S. A.

For Sale by  
 Dr. N. H. Traver, Grayling, Mich.  
 G. H. Smith, Gaylord, Mich.

FABER PIANOS.

Fall weather, and winter close at  
 hand.The Silver Family drew a small  
 audience.Glad to see our friend Joe Jones  
 about the streets again.Circuit Court convenes next  
 Wednesday with 9 cases on the docket.No snow on the ground at this  
 writing.The hunting season will soon be  
 over and the deer will have a rest if  
 there are any left.C. W. Johnson shot and killed a  
 large white owl one day last week at a  
 distance of thirty-five rods.Call on Wm. A. Masters and get  
 prices of first-class Sewing Machines.Get your horses and oxen shot at  
 the new blacksmith shop over the river.Mr. John S. Harder, of the Harder  
 House, is visiting friends in Shawanssee county.Some 3 inches of snow fell on Sat-  
 urday last, but as it didn't come to  
 stay, we won't say anything about it.What every one says must be  
 true, that "Dr. Seller's Cough Syrup"  
 has no equal for coughs and colds. Try  
 it. Price 25c.C. W. Johnson, of Grove, shot a  
 fine large doe the other day, and it be-  
 ing his first deer, he was greatly re-  
 joiced thereat.A good male teacher wanted for  
 the winter term, in District No. 5,  
 Grove township. Good compensation  
 given. Address, JOHN LEECE,  
 Director, Grayling, Mich.M. S. Hartwick and Rube Babbitt  
 loaded up their Winchesters and start-  
 ed for Big Creek on Tuesday last, and  
 we expect to hear of tall shooting and  
 narrow escapes—of deer, when they re-  
 turn.The doctors said my wife had  
 consumption. Tried Lindsey's Blood  
 Searcher, and she has better health  
 than ever. G. H. Hubbard, Hamp-  
 den, Ohio.Mr. Hiram Brown has just finished  
 painting the new and commodious  
 school house in district No. 2, Maple  
 Forest, which is said to be the costliest  
 building of the kind in the county.County Clerk Stecker, has gone  
 down the road to Pinconning on busi-  
 ness matters which will command his  
 attention for awhile, and the duties of  
 that office will devolve upon J. Maurice  
 Finn, his efficient deputy.Hunters and dogs are becoming  
 quite numerous in this vicinity, and  
 the indignant settlers say that unless  
 more regard is shown for the law, a  
 good many of the useless canines will  
 remain to enrich the soil of Crawford  
 county.

M. M. Dayton, circulator of the  
 two leading papers of Bay City, viz:  
 Press and Tribune, called on us a few  
 days ago, and while here succeeded in  
 obtaining a number of subscriptions to  
 the daily and weekly Tribune, which,  
 by the way, is becoming pretty firmly  
 established in this locality, and is well  
 worthy the support it receives.

M. O'Leary, of Brooklyn, Mich.,  
 wants some information of James  
 O'Leary, dead or alive. He was last  
 seen near the Au Sable river and it is  
 thought possible he may be in this re-  
 gion. [Bay City Tribune.

For Mrs. Garfield and her five  
 children—six persons in all—\$300, \$150,  
 or more than \$60,000 each; for the  
 Michigan farmers, their wives and chil-  
 dren—15,000 persons—\$100,000, or a  
 little over \$7 each. To him who hath  
 shall be given, and to him who hath  
 not shall be taken away, even that  
 which he hath. [New York Graphic.

A 17-year-old hopeful of a promi-  
 nent man in the southern part of our  
 county who had never before ventured  
 any distance from the paternal roof,  
 was allowed to visit the bustling village  
 of Rosecommon one day last week un-  
 der the escort of a neighbor, and great  
 was his astonishment when he beheld  
 the varied attractions spread out be-  
 fore his wondering gaze; but he caped  
 the climax when he innocently asked  
 if he would have to pay for the boots  
 if he only tried them on to see if they  
 fitted him.

Last Friday a party of hunters  
 discovered a man lying near the North  
 Branch and about two rods from the  
 road, who proved to be Marcus Barber,  
 a Canadian, recently employed as a  
 cook by Paek, Woods & Co.'s River  
 Improvement gang, and who but a  
 short time previous to his being found  
 had left their camp in an intoxicated  
 condition. He had evidently lain  
 there during the snow storm of Friday  
 and Saturday, as life was nearly ex-  
 tinct and all efforts to revive him were  
 of no avail. His remains were brought  
 to Grayling and an inquest held, when  
 they were given Christian burial. The  
 coroner's verdict was that the deceased  
 came to his death through the excess-  
 ive use of intoxicating liquor, and ex-  
 posure to the storm and cold.

NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,

23d JUDICIAL CIRCUIT,

Deeming it necessary, I hereby fix  
 and appoint a special term of the Cir-  
 cuit Court in and for the County of  
 Crawford, (in this State) to be com-  
 menced and held at the Court House  
 at Grayling, in said county, on Wednes-  
 day the sixteenth day of November, A.  
 D. 1881, at 10:00 o'clock A. M.It is ordered that this order be pub-  
 lished in the Crawford County AVALANCHE,  
 a newspaper of said County, thirty  
 days preceding said sixteenth day of  
 November.J. B. TOTTER,  
 Circuit Judge.Complaint comes to us from a party  
 of hunters, who claim that while on  
 their way to the North Branch, accom-  
 panied by 18 or 20 dogs, they were pre-  
 ceeded by some "intelligent mossahebe"  
 who industriously distributed nux vom-  
 ic or some other poisonous drug along  
 the way, and that only five or six of  
 their valuable canines succeeded in  
 reaching their field of labor alive. Hunters  
 who come here expecting to  
 hound and slaughter deer regardless of  
 the law, will no doubt be troubled,  
 more or less, with misfortunes of this  
 character, and will eventually learn to  
 leave their pups at home, because the  
 settlers and the dogs never can agree  
 on the running business.A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat  
 should be stopped. Neglect frequently  
 results in an incurable Lung Disease or  
 Consumption. Brown's Bronchial Tro-  
 ches are certain to give relief in Asthma,  
 Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Con-  
 sumptive and Throat Diseases. For 30  
 years the Troches have been recom-  
 mended by physicians, and always give  
 perfect satisfaction. They are not  
 new or untried but have been tested by  
 wide and constant use for nearly an  
 entire generation, they have attained  
 well merited rank among the few sta-  
 ple remedies of the age. Public speak-  
 ers and singers use them to clear and  
 strengthen the Voice. Sold at twenty-  
 five cents a box everywhere.It is with regret that we are called  
 upon this week to chronicle the death  
 of Francis Marion Davis, youngest son  
 of Dr. Davis, of this village, after a  
 brief illness of three weeks of Thyphoid  
 Pneumonia, aged 14 years and 6  
 months. The funeral services were  
 conducted at the Hall last evening by  
 Rev. S. Edgemore, after which the re-  
 mains were taken to Pere Cheney for  
 interment.

—How IT PAYS TO TAKE A NEW  
 PAPER.—Some papers are not of much  
 account as to appearance, but I never  
 took one that did not pay me, in some  
 way, more than I paid for it. One time  
 an old friend started a little paper  
 away down in southwestern Georgia  
 and sent it to me, and I subscribed  
 just to encourage him, and after a while  
 it published a notice that an admirer  
 of his had an order to sell several lots  
 at public outcry, and one of the lots  
 was in my county. So I inquired about  
 the lot, and wrote to my friend to at-  
 tend the sale and run it up to fifty  
 dollars. He did so, and bid me off the  
 lot for \$30, and I sold it, in a month,  
 to a man I joined for \$100, and so I  
 made \$68 clear by taking that paper.  
 My father told me that when he was a  
 young man he saw a notice in a paper  
 that a school teacher was wanted away  
 off in a distant county, and he went  
 there and got the situation, and a lit-  
 tle girl was sent to him, and after  
 a while she grew up into a sweet  
 and pretty, and he fell in love with her  
 and married her—now, if he hadn't  
 taken that paper, what do you reckon  
 would have become of me? Wouldn't  
 I have been some other fellow, or may  
 be not at all? [Lowell Courier.

—Circuit Court Calendar for the  
 special term of Circuit Court to be  
 held in Grayling on the 16th day of  
 November, 1881:

People, vs. Thomas Hanson,

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—"A Girl's Choice."—It was in a  
 drug store of course. All interesting  
 incidents occur in drug stores, that is  
 nearly all. She was pretty, with blue  
 eyes and golden hair, one of those kind  
 of beauties the poet would have called  
 an "angel," but for the fact that a cele-  
 stial being, howling loudly to the land,  
 some clerk she asked for "Swayne's  
 Ointment for skin diseases," and upon  
 receiving it vanished like the morning  
 dew before the Summer sun.

—How IT PAYS TO TAKE A NEW  
 PAPER.—Some papers are not of much  
 account as to appearance, but I never  
 took one that did not pay me, in some  
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# The Avalanche

SALLING, HANSON & CO., PUBLISHERS.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## RULE OF TEXAS.

Mule of Texas, one part,  
Toll me why you will not start  
Or, if really you must balk,  
Pray excuse my wicked talk.  
Here my voice, before I go,  
I'll be even with you, though.

By your long tail unconfined,  
Would I could pass your wind,  
By those legs, so wondrous swift,  
Which can move on trees as light;  
By those ears that drop so low,  
I'll be even with you, though.

By those ribs I long to baste,  
By your show of d. I taste,  
By the melancholy brow,  
That alarms folks to avoid,  
By your steps so sure to show,  
I'll be even with you, though.

Mule of Texas, I am going,  
Think me, sweet, when I sleep,  
For I have a job to do,  
I'll be even with you, though.

## BEAR SHOOTING IN CANADA.

The forest we had entered was a dense grove of cedars, mixed with spruce and pine. The trees stood close together, with low branches, and were plentifully interspersed with windfalls, lying breast-high on rotten branches, and forming an admirable natural abatis against our advancing column of two armed with ax and shot-gun.

George moves on like a shadow straight for the squirrel that still chatters and scolds and swears from the depths of the cedar jungle. I veer to the right. We worm ourselves between the thick trunks, and under the thicker branches.

A low "Sh!" catches my ear. I turn toward George. "Here he is!" is written all over his face. He points directly ahead, then shakes his ax and points and points again.

I look stretch up and look crouch down and look, but see nothing save the tree-trunks.

George grows impatient. He thinks I do not understand him.

"Le voici! Here he is!" he hisses. But Bruin hears as well as I. "Non le voir!" There he goes!

A dead white and a faint that remind me of a menagerie, and through the thick cedar trunks and the dead branches of a fallen pine, a fitting glimpse of slumbering blackness.

I fire a snap shot, as I would at a woodcock darting through the alder tops. The smoke hangs under the thick branches and shuts out all before me.

"He's down! Nons favons!" yells George. The report of the gun has broken the spell of the forest silence, and George changes from a serpent to a tiger.

"No," he cries, "he's off again. Fire!"

I fire my left barrel through the smoke with the "ere of faith," and crumpling in a couple of fresh cartridges, George and I rush on, if any mode of progress through a tangled cedar swamp can be called a rush. We kick and wrest off the dry dead branches, scramble over the fallen pine; but the bear! Nowhere a sign of him. Nothing but forest and silence.

George keeps on; I do my best to follow. He glides along like a cat, in one hand an uplifted ax, descending now and then to seven an opposing bough. He gets over the ground two feet to my one.

"Le voici, qui s'en va! There he goes again! Venez! Come on!" cries George; and I perform the speediest coming of which I am capable. Slow enough it is, though. Every few steps the tangled branches of a fallen cedar must be burst through, but on I press and scramble and tumble and crawl till George is reached. He stands on a prostrate tree, ax upraised, head bent forward and to one side—an admirable statue of alertness.

"Ecoutez! Listen!" he whispers. A moment's stillness. Then a crackling, loud and near, up the hill-side. George jumps through the thicket, and springs up the slope like a flash.

Follow him? I could as easily flit up to heaven without wings. So I scramble on through the level swamp. It is said "blood will tell." I can swear that weight will. The burden of my 200 pounds handicapped me in this swamp race with a bear. Every thicket I scrambled over, told on me, till at last I was forced to halt. With perspiration bursting from every pore, and breath only caught in gasps, I leaned against a tree, and imagined the feelings of the losing horse in a race. My heart beat loudly as the drumming of a partridge, the whole forest seemed to reverberate with its quick thud, thud, thud, and the blood leaped to head and temples till my brain was in a whirl.

While the trees were dancing before my reeling sight, I thought, "What an unucky weight I'm! After twenty years of small-game shooting, to be at last actually met by a bear in his haunts in the forest, get within thirty yards of him, on the point of gratifying one of the pet ambitions of my life, and then to bang away a couple of shots like a fool with the buck-axe, while my mule quaver coolly makes off, and I am left empty-handed!"

Worse than that, the brute runs away so slowly that George sees him again and again—keeps up with him, in fact. Alas, my "too, too solid flesh!" Were I a light, nimble fellow like George, I might have shot a bear—yes, a half-dozen times over. And then my gun. What a fool, to bring a little snipe-gun into the woods in quest of the king of the forests, the beast before which all others quail, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and then to fire away at

this lordly game as I would pull trigger on a woodcock! One bird missed, up flaps another. But where shall I find another bear, when I have been all my life getting up with this first one? Then, if I had only shot him, what yarns I would spin to my sporting-friends—

"Le voici encore! Here he is again!" sounded George's voice, loud and clear, through the forest, and cut short my reveries.

My heart stilled, and my brain stilled in an instant. Again I sprung forward. "I may get him yet; I may retrieve my fortunes," thought I, as I dragged, crawled and pushed myself ahead through the underbrush.

George hears me crashing along, and shouts from the mountain side—"He's makin' down by the lake. Right ahead o' yer. Look out for him!"

I scramble on, impelled by one single, strong desire—to get one good, fair shot at that bear.

I keep on and on. Not a word from George. At my right, through the leaves, I catch bright glimpses of the lake, sleeping in the sunlight. I slacken my pace. All is silent as a cemetery.

"Well, the bear is off, and George with him. I'll keep on slowly, cool off, and perhaps get my second wind!" that I read about, whatever that may be. So thinking, I lying myself upon a fallen cedar that lay breast-high across my route, swing my legs over, sit and rest for a moment, then leisurely drop down on the other side.

"Khar-r-r-r-r!" And from under a cedar, only seven paces away, a mass of blackness springs for me, sudden and swift.

I have not time to take a step. Had time allowed, there is no opportunity. The fallen cedar is at my back; I am plucked between its branches. But no thought of retreat or dodging enters my mind. There is time but for one single impulse, and that is—shoot. My gun

is in my right hand, both barrels full cock. Instantly I pitch it to my shoulder, yet in this instant the whole forest seems, with the on-dashing, black brute in the center, is accurately and indelibly photographed on my sight. I see the best leaping on all fours, hind-quarters high, fore-shoulders low, head down and askew, snout turned to right, lip curled up like a snarling dog, teeth chattering, and black eyes gleaming with a devilish light. On comes the monster with his vibrating, grunting growl, Khar-r-r-r-r!

Along the gun, swings up to my face. I glance along the barrels, and see the snapping teeth of the leaping brute within four feet of my gun-muzzle. I fire. The beast flings forward with a heavy thud at my feet.

I lower my gun, and with finger on the left trigger, press the muzzle against the monster's head. He moves not. Every fiber of my being thrills with a wild, intense delight.

"Dead!" I yell, with savage glee. And from up the mountain-side comes George's answering shout, "Bravo, mon frere!"

And now comes George himself, crashing and bounding down the steep and swinging his ax aloft. He jumps over our fallen foe; embraces me, dances about like a true Frenchman, shouting, "Bravo, mon frere! Bravo, mon frere! Nons avons vaincu notre ennemi. Suez! You old black devil, you! I-love here you, mort. Ahai!"

And grasping me with both hands, we give voice to the wild joy of victory in one long "Hullo!" that wakes the slumbering echoes of the summer lake. The yester of 1,000 years of civilization dropped from us like a garment, and the original savage, the fighting animal, the true man within, laughed with a zest that civilization knows not of.

Jim hears our shout from down the lake, catches its meaning, gleefully hatches in reply, and paddles swiftly to us in the pirogue.

"Here he is, Jim," quoth I. "Voici l'ours."

Jim peers over the shaggy brute, looks up, takes off his hat, and, bowing toward me, says, with the air of a diplomat offering a sentiment at a royal banquet, "C'est bien bon, monsieur, beaucoup de pouvoir a votre bras, et memo plus a votre fusil."

Taking Bruin by the paws, we slid her down the bank.

"She'll weigh about four hundred," said Jim, reflectively, as we lifted her into the pirogue. "But then the black devil has in summer. Late in the fall, now, she'd go another hundred sure."—Harper's Magazine.

MANAGER JACK HAVELY says: "Last, but not least, I would strongly caution the young manager against antagonizing or fighting the newspapers. No matter what his personal feelings may be, no matter how unjust the criticisms that may appear in print about his judgment, his business ability or his personal character, it is absolutely essential that he should smother these, and consider that in his profession he can afford to do nothing that will arouse the ire of any newspaper that can at any time be of value to him. The good will of the humblest creature is preferable to its ill-will, and certainly the friendship of the mighty press is of vital importance to the manager's success. If the young man starts out with an opposite idea in his mind he will find sooner than he may think how rudely that idea can be shattered."

COMPLEMENTARY NOTICE.

"Don't you know that it is felony to steal a pocket-book out of a gentleman's pocket?" asked an Austin Justice of a hard case.

"Yes, I know it, Judge, but dat are pocket-books bulged out so, at de sides dat I leave you has so much speret in yer dat yer would hab made a break for it yerself, Judge, ef nobody was watchin' yer."—Texas Siftings.

## SENATORIAL ORATORS.

A Description of the Methods of Some of Our Distinguished Senators.

David Davis, perhaps, more than any other Senator, indulges in manuscript, preparing even a five-minute speech with great care. This is his inflexible rule, as it has been since he entered public life. After he delivers his speeches, or rather after he reads them, he hands his manuscript to Mr. Murphy, the Senate stenographer, who sends it to the Government Printing Office. The compositor never have any anathemas for the Judge's writing, which is large, distinct and full of character.

Edmunds never uses notes, and once a speech is out of his mouth he doesn't bother his head about it. During all the years he has been in the Senate he has not revised a single speech. He turns everything in his mind beforehand, and never rises to address the Senate without having weighed in the scales of his great mind what he intends saying.

Ben Hill will speak for three hours without using a scrap of paper. The only preparation he makes is marking references or passages in this book or that. I have seen him time and again thunder away for two hours without stopping even for a glass of water. He revises his speeches, however, makes additions and corrections in a clear hand, much like that of a college boy, and gives the printers little trouble with his proof. Hill has an astounding memory, and no man in public life, except Edmunds, has such imperturbability. The only man who could well worry Hill or excite his wrath in debate was the late Matt Carpenter. How it tickled Carpenter to put some ardent question to the Georgian and get him confused—a hard thing to do at any time—but Carpenter often succeeded. And it was more the result of an irresistible propensity for fun than anything else, for never was a man who had less malice than Matt Carpenter. He had a heart as big as a mountain. He was exceedingly particular about his speeches when they were upon legal questions. After he got the proof from the foreman of the Record he would look it to pieces, send the corrected proof back, get a second, and tear it in like manner. His writing was characteristic, hard to read—a rollicking, hurm-scumm-sort of a list—and a study to the printers. He used to say: "The shortest road is the best road when you are in a hurry," and though he could write a fine, full, round hand, he dashed off everything at lightning speed.

Another Senator who, like Edmunds, never revised a speech was Thurman. Occasionally he spoke from manuscript, but the stenographer took down every word he said, as the old gentleman would forget his manuscript and drift into extemporaneous eloquence. Thurman, though never a graceful speaker, was always forcible. He was, beyond all doubt, the ablest of the Democrats, and their leader from the time he entered the Senate.

Bayard works hard at his speeches, and, though he writes them out and follows his manuscript closely, he revises after proof is taken. He makes few changes, however, but holds the proof very often until 2 o'clock in the morning, as he spends his evenings generally in social circles. He is a good penman, writing a medium-sized running hand.

Lamar is a great reviser, cuts proof into tatters, writes a horrible hand, and tries the soul of a printer. Occasionally he goes down to the Government Printing Office to look after his speeches, which, when published, are vastly different from the stenographer's report of them.

Senator Conkling seldom made a correction of his utterances in the Senate chamber. He is perhaps the best extemporaneous speaker in the United States, and even his remarks in running debate are splendid indices of great ability. Of all the Senators Conkling writes the best hand—large, easy, graceful and legible. His signature, however, would be a study to any one not acquainted with it.

James G. Blaine, when a member of the Senate, used to look carefully after his speeches, which, for the most part, were made from "headings." Probably there never was in the United States Senate a man who needed less preparation than Blaine. He is infallible in history and impregnable in debate. His memory of facts and faces is absolutely wonderful. He can begin with William the Conqueror and give you the name of every sovereign of England down to Victoria, with the dates of their reigns. Now and then the Senator would give his personal attention to the printing of a speech.

Voorhees prepares his speeches carefully and revises moderately. He is one of the few, very few, men who use manuscript in such a way that not a single oratorical grace is diminished thereby. Whether this is because he commits his speech word to memory or not we never could tell. We rather think he does. But, with or without manuscript, Voorhees is an orator of the first school. As a rule, the very sight of manuscript in the hands of a speaker is enough to nerve one for a bore. De-mosthenes was right when he said: "Oratory is delivery—delivery—delivery," and delivery is killed by manuscript.

Jones of Florida, always a hard student, labors diligently at a speech. He is passionately fond of Edmund Burke, and knows his works as no lawyer knows any other to know them. He has a memory equal to Blaine's or Ben Hill's, and time and again have we heard him repeat page after page of Burke's immortal speeches. It is the same with the speeches of C. Phillips, Gratian, Curran and O'Connell. Jones is a very able man. His Democracy is extreme, but

of politics he is one of the best fellows the world over.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, is the most rapid talker in either house of Congress. Well, for him that the Senate has such a stenographer as Denis Murphy, whose hand travels over paper like lightning. We doubt if his equal could be found anywhere. Beck is an untiring worker, has the constitution of a Kentucky racehorse, and no amount of labor is too heavy for him. He is not much of a reviser, going on the principle of Pontius Pilate—"good script, script." He is as blunt as Joey Dagstock and as good-natured as Mark Tapley.

MANAGEMENT OF SICK CHILDREN.

The vicissitudes necessarily incident to an outdoor and primitive mode of life are never the first causes of any disease, though they may sometimes betray its presence. Bronchitis, nowadays, perhaps the most frequent of all infantile diseases, makes no exception to this rule; a draught of cold air may reveal the latent progress of the disorder, but its cause is long confinement in a vitiated and over-heated atmosphere, and its proper remedy ventilation and a mild, phlegm-softening (saccharine) diet, warm sweet milk, sweet oatmeal porridge or honey-water. Select an airy bedroom and do not be afraid to open the windows; among the children of the Indian tribes who brave in open tents the terrible winters of the Hudson Bay territory, bronchitis, croup and diphtheria are wholly unknown; and what we call "taking cold" might often be more correctly described as taking hot; glowing stoves, and even open fires in a night-nursery, greatly aggravate the pernicious effects of an impure atmosphere. The first paroxysm of croup can be promptly relieved by very simple remedies; fresh air and a rapid forward-and-backward movement of the arms, combined in urgent cases with the application of a flesh-brush (or a piece of flannel) to the neck and the upper part of the chest. Paragoric and poppy-syrup stop the cough by lethargizing the irritability, and thus preventing the discharge of the phlegm till its accumulation produces a second and far more dangerous paroxysm. These second attacks of croup (after the administration of palliatives) are generally the fatal ones. When the child is convalescing, let him beware of stimulating food and over-heated rooms. Do not give purgative medicines; costiveness, as an after-effect of pleuritic affections, will soon yield to fresh air and a vegetable diet. Popular Science Monthly.

GLADSTONE AND THE POOR BOY.

On Mr. Gladstone's estate in Wales is a poor charwoman. A charwoman is one employed by the day to do the most menial offices about a household. This charwoman, who is a widow, had an unruly son who gave her great trouble and sorrow. The poor mother thought that she might have some hope for her son if Mr. Gladstone would speak to him.

As she met him one day, she told her trouble to the Prime Minister. Expressing great sympathy for the mother, Mr. Gladstone asked her to send her son to his study.

When he made his appearance the great man received him kindly, and talked to him as a father talks to his own son.

But before he said to the youth the special thing which he intended to say, Mr. Gladstone proposed that they should first have a word of prayer together, to ask the guidance and assistance of Almighty God. Bowing down in his study, the man who has been twice Premier of England, on bended knees, pleaded earnestly with the Great Father in behalf of the wayward boy. The man who wields the destinies of a great nation and controls its councils, and who has so often and eloquently pleaded the cause of the oppressed of all lands, was heard when he thus pleaded with God in prayer for the son of the charwoman. The wayward boy was transformed into an obedient and faithful son, and the poor mother's heart was filled with joy and gladness. Is not a nation blessed that has such a man for its Prime Minister? London Letter.

THE WORST OF EVERY ONE.

It is so easy to get into the way of thinking the worst of our friends and neighbors that one should guard against a habit of detraction with all one's might.

It is painfully depressing to be with those who habitually speak evil of others. One feels in a charmed circle of hopeless iniquity, if it be not one of delusive appearances. Everything is bad throughout, and there is not a square inch of virtue left for our weary soul to rest on. People whom we have loved since we were children are shown to us as seamed and scarred with iniquities, and unworthy our most tepid regard; names that we have venerated are stripped of their laurels, and crowned with weeds and straw, or made out to be the mere shadows of names, if indeed they be not the shadows of foul substances; our pet illusions are sneered at, and life is stripped of its poetry. People given to detraction can never find a possible excuse, a charitable reason, for anything they do not quite agree with, like or understand. Say they see some one doing know under conditions admitting of two explanations—one supposing doubtful taste or discretion, the other compatible with perfect innocence and purity of thought and motive; you never hear them give the latter interpretation, or accept it when offered to them. It must be that doubtful appearance are the warranty of evil deeds; and they will not be convinced to the contrary, say what you may; they love to hear and believe evil rather than good.

The new butter made from cotton seed oil in the South is now known as "oleocottoline."

## THE TREASURY.

Annual Report of Treasurer Giffith.

The report of United States Treasurer Giffith for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1881, shows an increase in the receipts over those for 1880 from every source. Increase in customs, \$11,537,611; internal revenue, \$11,235,011; sales of public lands, \$1,835,350; and miscellaneous receipts, \$4,773,775, total income, \$27,381,747, which, added to the net retention of \$9,999,794 in expenditures, makes an increase in the surplus revenue of \$34,185,751.

The net revenues were \$860,782,292, and the net expenditures \$200,712,887. The excess of the receipts over payments was \$100,069,404, of which \$90,872,261 was expended in the redemption of the public debt.

The balance in the treasury increased \$18,607,008, from \$208,791,321 at the beginning, to \$227,398,329 at the end of the fiscal year. The amount expended on account of interest and premium on the public debt ran down from \$5,522,828 in 1880 to \$4,559,080, a reduction of \$1,143,938. The balance standing to the credit of disbursing officers and agents of the Treasury at the close of the fiscal year, June 30, 1881, was \$24,936,307.

The receipts for the fiscal year on account of the Postoffice Department were \$32,776,644, and the expenditures \$32,776,644, leaving a balance of \$24,702,708 were received and expended directly by Postmasters.

The "unavailable funds" in the Treasury amount to \$20,521,021, an increase since the last report, by reason of taking up certain notes previously retired in cash. At the close of the year there was held by the Treasurer in United States bonds, \$1,000,000,000, an amount for the circulation of national banks, and \$15,500,000 as security for public deposits in national bank depositories. During the year \$276,700 in bonds were deposited for these purposes, and \$277,527,550 withdrawn, exceeding by far the transactions of any former year.

CURRENCY OUTSTANDING.

The amount of United States currency outstanding at the close of the year was \$202,530,437, redeemed during the year, \$71,613,974. Total redemptions since first issue of currency, \$2,303,412,973.

United States bonds amounting to \$85,364,050 have been retired during the year. The aggregate retired by purchase, redemption, and exchange, from March 1, 1880, to the close of the fiscal year, was \$1,343,844,800. Coupons from United States bonds of the value of \$22,797,087 were paid during the year, and quarterly interest on registered stock funded loans, amounting to \$44,355,790, was paid by means of \$15,105 checks.

National bank notes received for redemption during the year, \$202,530,437. The aggregate redemptions, under act June 20, 1874, have been \$1,699,634,772.

COMPARING THE CONDITION OF THE TREASURY.

Sept. 30, 1881, with the condition the same day last year, the most striking changes are the increase in gold certificates, from \$1,000,000,000 in 1880 to \$1,112,692,692 in 1881, and the decrease in silver certificates, from \$1,000,000,000 in 1880 to \$853,100,000 in 1881.

The gross amount of gold and silver coin and bullion held by the Treasury at the close of the year was \$1,112,692,692 in 1881, and \$1,000,000,000 in 1880. The gross amount of gold and silver certificates outstanding, deducting gold certificates actually outstanding, the gold belonging to the Treasury, \$1,112,692,692 in 1881, and \$1,000,000,000 in 1880.

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the mule Apache to shame. She it is who invents new and startling devices for mutilation of the dead, and, in their execution, chuckles with feverish glee. Chicago Times letter.

## LATEST NEWS.

Evidence having been admitted to the War Department, at Washington, going far to establish the insanity of Mason, who shot at Gettysburg, the order for a court-martial was cancelled, and the accused has been placed under medical surveillance at the Arsenal.

The Commissioner of Penitentiaries recommended that Congress be asked to appropriate \$100,000 for disbursement by his office for the year ending June 30, 1883, in payment of annual and accrued pensions. He also requires \$200,000 to pay the arrears claims for the current year.

The President has set apart Thursday, Nov. 24, as a day of thanksgiving.

Tom Betts was hanged at Joplin, Mo., for the murder of Judge Moore a year ago. Henry King, who murdered General Hays in July last, was executed at Joplin, Mo., Nov. 24, for the murder of General Hays.

Mrs. Earhart committed suicide at Marietta, Ohio, by hanging herself with a towel. Mrs. Shaw killed herself at Youngstown, Ohio, by swallowing the contents of a bottle of poison.

The resignation of John W. Foster, Minister to Russia, has been accepted by the President.

In response to an invitation by the Land League to proceed to Ireland and advocate anti-landlordism, Wendell Phillips will go to Ireland, and will be accompanied by the Irish people to persevere in sublime patience, keeping within the limits of peaceful agitation, but stating that his health forbids him to abandon the rostrum.

The Vabass road has put on a train between St. Louis and New York which makes the distance in thirty-three hours and forty minutes.

On account of the failure of the crops in Northern Russia, a famine is feared.

Apprehensions are excited in Russia by the prospective alliance of Germany, Austria and Italy.

The Land Court is doing its work well and making large reductions in rent, to the delight of the tenant farmers.

Gladstone says no orders for the prohibition of Land-League meetings in London have been issued. The Irish police dispersed a torchlight procession at Malton in honor of Sexton.

## STEAMBOAT DISASTER.

The War Eagle Runs Against a Bridge at New York and Threatens to be Fragmented.

At 7 o'clock last evening a ship and continued whistling at the Brooklyn and Manhattan bridges, followed by the ringing of fire bells, drew hundreds of people to the levees to watch the accident. A steamboat of passengers had miraculously escaped death. The palatial passenger-jacket "War Eagle" was attempting to pass through the draw, was completely blocked by the eddies and cross currents, and swung around against the bridge, breaking out one span and entailing a loss of \$100,000 to the line. Several persons were killed, but the manes equot at present be learned.

The head clerk of the War Eagle makes the following statement: Capt. Jerry Wood was in command. Henry Beale and William J. Beale were the pilots, and both were in the pilot-house, though it was Beale's watch. I heard the captain's order, and went back into the cabin to talk to some ladies I knew. I heard the whistle blow for the bridge and the bell ring to check headway. Knowing that it was dangerous to drop anchor, I went to the bridge to see what was going on. I saw the bridge and the boat was backing slowly. I instantly rushed into the cabin and gave the alarm. I caught hold of one hand and crawled out to the deck. I saw the boat was going to strike the bridge. I ran across the deck, reaching there just as the crash came. I saw the passengers were all bewildered, to get on the hurricane deck. I saw the boat was backing slowly. I instantly rushed into the cabin and gave the alarm. I caught hold of one hand and crawled out to the deck. I saw the boat was going to strike the bridge. I ran across the deck, reaching there just as the crash came. I saw the passengers were all bewildered, to get on the hurricane deck. I saw the boat was backing slowly. I instantly rushed into the cabin and gave the alarm. I caught hold of one hand and crawled out to the deck. I saw the boat was going to strike the bridge. I ran across the deck, reaching there just as the crash came. I saw the passengers were all bewildered, to get on the hurricane deck. I saw the boat was backing slowly. I instantly rushed into the cabin and gave the alarm. I caught hold of one hand and crawled out to the deck. I saw the boat was going to strike the bridge. I ran across the deck, reaching there just as the crash came. I saw the passengers were all bewildered, to get on







# THE AVALANCHE.

SALLING, HANSON & CO., EDS.  
Entered at the Post Office at Grayling,  
Michigan, as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1881.

Proceedings of the Annual Meeting  
of the Board of Supervisors Con-  
tinued.

OCT. 20, 1881—AFTERNOON SESSION.  
Board met pursuant to adjournment  
on time, Hon. O. J. Bell in the chair,  
roll called, all present.

All bills read this afternoon were  
referred to the committee on Claims.  
Bill of J. O. Hadley referred to com-  
mittee on Claims.

Report of Committee on Claims, recom-  
mending that the bill of H. Bell be  
allowed as charged, and the bill of J.  
O. Hadley be referred back to the  
Board.

No. 149—Henry Bell, \$3.96

150—J. O. Hadley, 6.37

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors  
of the County of Crawford—Your  
committee appointed to apportion the  
State and County taxes would report  
that they have apportioned the same  
as follows:

TOWNSHIPS.	STATE.	COUNTY.
South Branch,	\$2.90	\$490.00
Frederic,	308.00	1,820.00
Grayling,	414.71	2,447.00
Beaver Creek,	135.14	801.00
Grove,	217.84	1,287.00
Ball,	69.92	413.00
Maple Forest,	315.63	1,863.00
Center Plains,	148.80	879.00

Total, \$1,692.94 \$10,000.00

All of which is respectfully sub-  
mitted. Signed: W. Batterson,  
I. H. Richardson, Com.  
Duane Willett,

Resolved, by the Board of Supervi-  
sors now in session, that we authorize  
the building committee to let by con-  
tract a job to build a walk on the south  
side of the Court House square, and  
also a walk from the south front steps  
to the south gate, and on the comple-  
tion and acceptance of the same, the  
Clerk and Chairman are authorized to  
draw an order for the same.

Signed: I. H. Richardson.

Motion considered and rejected.

Moved by Ira H. Richardson, that  
the report of the County Treasurer be  
read. Motion carried and report read.

Resolved, that the Sheriff be author-  
ized to have the window of the Treas-  
urer's office closed up on the inside  
above the stairs, and the Clerk and  
Chairman be authorized to draw an  
order for the payment of the same  
when completed. Signed:

W. Batterson.

Resolution considered and rejected.

Moved by Sup. Richardson, that we  
adjourn until 9 o'clock to-morrow  
morning. Motion lost.

Moved by Sup. Babbitt, that we ad-  
journ until this evening at half-past  
seven. Motion carried.

OCT. 20—EVENING SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment  
Hon. O. J. Bell in the chair, roll called  
and all present.

Report of Committee on Claims rec-  
ommending that the bill of J. O. Had-  
ley be allowed as charged, and an or-  
der drawn for same.

No. 151—J. O. Hadley, \$3.00

Resolved, that the Prosecuting At-  
torney be instructed to procure 100  
criminal report blanks and 500 jurors  
certificates, and 500 witness certificates  
to be issued to the several justices of  
the peace throughout the county, and  
the Clerk and Chairman to draw an  
order for the payment of the same.

Signed: W. Batterson.

On motion of Sup. Hildreth, the res-  
olution was adopted.

Moved by Sup. Richardson, that we  
adjourn until to-morrow morning at  
half-past eight. Motion lost.

Moved by Sup. Babbitt, that we ad-  
journ until to-morrow morning at half-  
past seven. Motion carried.

OCT. 21—MORNING SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment  
Hon. O. J. Bell in the chair, roll called  
and all present but Sup. Babbitt.

Minutes of previous meeting read  
and approved.

Moved by Sup. Hildreth, that the  
several bills as read by the Clerk, be  
accepted and an order drawn for the  
same, viz:

No. 152—J. H. Richardson, \$38.52

153—J. P. Hildreth, 33.96

154—W. Batterson, 34.44

155—David London, 33.00

156—J. F. Hum, 37.20

157—Chas. Jackson, 39.21

158—R. S. Babbitt, 33.00

159—Duane Willett, 34.86

160—Win. R. Stecker, 36.29

161—O. J. Bell, 34.08

Motion received and adopted.

Minutes of present session read and  
accepted.

Moved by Sup. Richardson, that we  
adjourn until January 9th, 1882, at 2  
o'clock in the afternoon.

Motion received and adopted.

O. J. BELL, WM. R. STECKER,  
Chairman, Clerk.

By J. M. FINN, Deputy.

**PICTURE**  
FRAMES  
Mouldings and Chromos  
AT WHOLESALE.  
Dealers invited to send for Price List.  
**GEO. R. ANGELL,**  
155 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

# MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Mrs. T. W. Mitchell has purchased

her Fall Stock of Millinery and

Fancy Goods, which she will sell

at the lowest possible prices.

The

Ladies of

Grayling and

vicinity are respect-

fully invited to call and

examine her goods and secure

PRICES.

# PILES! PILES!

Thousands bless this PILE OINTMENT.

If you suffer one day longer it is your duty to

use Williams' Indian Pile Ointment.

It is a sure cure for Bleeding, Itching,

Ulcerated or Protruding Piles. No matter

how long standing, Williams' Indian Pile

Ointment will cure you. Hon. Judge Co-

liner, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "It cured

me when all other remedies failed." Farn. P.

Allen, Troy, New York, says: "I suffered

day and night with itching Piles. S. O. Cle-

ment, druggist, recommended Williams' Pile

Ointment, and it cured me at once." Every

box is guaranteed. TRY IT. Sold by

all Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of

Price, \$1.00 per Box. Send for Circular.

SWIFT & DODDS,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, DETROIT, MICH.

# AS USUAL!

I have now on hand a full and com-

plete Stock of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES,

PATENT MEDICINES, PILLS,

PLASTERS, LOTIONS and LIX-

IMENT, PAINTS, VARNISH

ES, BRUSHES, and OILS

of all kinds, together with all the Sun-

drises that go to make up a first-class

DRUG STORE.

I have also the largest and best as-

sorted Stock of

FURNITURE,

PICTURE FRAMES,

and MIRRORS,

suited to the wants of a new country,

north of Bay City.

I am the only person north of Bay

City that can give you your choice of

40 pieces of Carpeting, consisting of

HEMP, INGRAIN, THREE-PLY,

BRUSSELS and BAILEY-BRUS-

SELS,

at the Lowest Chicago Prices—rang-

ing from 40c to \$1.50 per yard.

I am the only person along this line

of railroad who can give you your

choice of a variety of

SEWING MACHINES,

Always in Stock.

The far famed "DAUNTLESS," the

unrivaled "NEW HOME," and the

"ROYAL ST. JOHN," the three

Best Machines made—and can be

bought for the same price you will pay

elsewhere, for a poor one.

If you want a Sewing Machine, do

not buy of a peddler or small dealer,

but come where you can have your

choice of a variety. Needles and At-

tachments of all kinds always on hand.

In CLOCKS, my Stock is complete

—Variety Extensive, and Quality the

Best.

I desire to call special attention to

my Stock of

SILVER-WATCHES, and SILVER-

PLATED WARE, GOLD and SIL-

VERVEST & NECK CHAINS,

RINGS and BRACELETS,

LOCKETS and CHARMS,

SILVER THIMBLES,

CASTORS, KNIVES,

FORKS & SPOONS.

All of which will be sold Cheap, and

guaranteed as represented.

45 N. H. TRAVEL, M. D.,  
GRAYLING.

# Manistee Hotel.

AND  
BILLIARD PARLOR  
Second door east of Exchange Hotel  
GRAYLING, MICH.  
IMPORTED  
WINES, Liquors & CIGARS  
—ALWAYS ON HAND.  
W. W. SORENSON,  
Proprietor.

# Michigan Central Railroad.

SAGINAW DIVISION.

Time Table—May 25, 1881.

STATIONS.	Mail	Saginaw and	Through
Jackson, Mich.	7:00 a.m.	4:15 p.m.	5:30 a.m.
River Junction	7:25	4:40	7:25
Mason	8:05	5:15	8:30
Holt	8:30	5:40	9:00
Lansing, Mich.	8:55	6:05	10:00
North Lansing	9:25	6:35	11:30
Bath	9:55	7:05	12:15 p.m.
Lansingburg	10:25	7:35	1:40
Bennington	10:55	8:05	2:15
D & M Crossing	11:25	8:35	3:00
Owosso	11:55	9:05	3:15
Oakley	12:25	9:35	4:10
Chesaning	12:55	10:05	4:40
St. Charles	1:25	10:35	5:00
Tittabawassee	1:55	11:05	5:45
Saginaw City	2:25	11:35	6:15 p.m.
E. Saginaw	11:58	9:10	7:30
F. & P. M. Junction	11:48	9:10	
Zilwaukee	11:50	9:25	
West Bay City	12:15 p.m.	10:02	
Bay City	12:25	10:08	

STATIONS.

Bay City, Mich.

West Bay City

Zilwaukee

F. & P. M. Junction

E. Saginaw

Saginaw City

Tittabawassee

St. Charles

Chesaning

Oakley

Owosso

D & M Crossing

Bennington

Lansingburg

Bath

North Lansing

Lansing

Holt

Mason

River Junction

Jackson, Mich.

STATIONS.

West Bay City

Bay City, Mich.

Chesaning

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Chesaning

West Bay City

# ROBINSON WAGON CO.

CINCINNATI, O.

This Company Have Just Finished

Complete Shays With Every Facility

Of The Latest Improved Machinery,

And Are Prepared To Manufacture

Standard Trade Vehicles,

—(SUOH AS)—

FARM WAGONS,

SPRING WAGONS,

PLATFORM WAGONS,